

MOLINEUX CASE IN MELODRAMA.

Innocent Hero Robert Milando Made the Subject of a Thrilling Rescue from the Death-House.

THE ENEMY'S FINE DOOM.

Tries to Baffle His Pursuers by Crossing the New East River Bridge, but It Takes Fire and He Falls in the River and Drowns.

A melodrama entitled "The Great Poison Mystery," founded on the Molineux case, is to receive its first production in Newark, N. J., next Monday evening. It is from the pen of Victor G. Calver. It will be produced at Henry's Theatre in Brooklyn the following week.

The author has, of course, taken the customary liberty with the names, but that Robert Milando is meant for the man who was tried twice for his life it is hardly necessary to mention. The play exonerates Robert Milando and points to Harrison Cornwall, the nephew and sole heir of Mrs. Adamson, who substitutes cyanide of mercury for headache powder on the first act. When the curtain rises on the first act it discloses a view of the smoking-room and cafe of the Metropolitan Sporting Club. It is Ladies' Day, and many guests are expected. Robert Milando is to marry Blanche Marlboro that afternoon. He meets his father, the General, at the club by appointment. He has purchased a number of presents for his friend, among them a silver bottle holder, containing a bottle for Mrs. Adamson.

The Intercepted Package.

Robert is the President of a great chemical company, and his investigation into the science of chemistry has resulted in the discovery of a remedy for headache. Mrs. Adamson is troubled with headaches. Robert makes up a sample of his drug—a harmless mineral compound—incloses it with the bottle holder in a wrapper, and addresses it to Mrs. Adamson. The messenger who is to deliver the package is intercepted by Harrison Cornwall, the nephew and sole heir of Mrs. Adamson. He substitutes cyanide of mercury for what the package contains. Mrs. Adamson takes the poison and dies.

Robert is accused of her assassination by Cornwall and is imprisoned.

Robert has been tried and convicted, when news arrives that his brother, Henry, has escaped.

Henry, a reporter on a New York paper, and a friend of Robert, has been investigating the case on behalf of her father, and believes Cornwall to be guilty. She accuses him of the crime.

The Plot is Foiled.

Robert's escape is attempted, but at the last moment Robert, knowing of his father's decision to remain, even though the estranged son of his sweetheart, welcomes him to the ferry in a boat below the window of his cell.

Cornwall has been betrayed by his former mistress, Helen. All the railroad stations and ferries are guarded by the police, who are looking for him. His only chance of escape from Manhattan Island is by means of the unfinished bridge. He decides to be the first man to cross it. Robert and his bride are waiting to cross the ferry for their Brooklyn home. Cornwall is on the bridge. He catches fire, collapses and falls into the river, carrying Cornwall with him.

There is a cry, "A man overboard!" Robert strips off his coat. He is too late, as Cornwall dies at the moment his body strikes the water. Robert brings the dead body of his enemy to the shore and then for the first time discovers his identity.

The burning bridge is the new East River bridge destroyed a few weeks ago.

INSPECTION SCARE STIRS POST-OFFICE.

Report that a Test of the Accounts of the 4,000 Clerks in This City is to Be Made Causes Some Comment.

There was great excitement among the employees of the New York Post-Office when it was rumored that Chief Inspector Thorpe had ordered an inspection of the entire department. This means a thorough examination of all the accounts of the 4,000 clerks, together with the systems and methods in use. When asked about the truth of the rumor Inspector Thorpe replied: "There will be no inspection to-day. Such a matter is never made public, and it is intended to surprise every one, and unless some Government employee is charged with a misdemeanor the fact of the examination is not known outside of the post-office. It is found in an inspection that too many or too few clerks are employed, a reduction or an addition is ordered, and such other changes are recommended as may be deemed necessary."

Auditor Thomas A. Jardines said to-day that few such inspections were very thorough, for according to his calculations a force of several hundred examiners would be needed to satisfactorily look over all the accounts.

"If, as is usually the custom, only a few are employed in the inspection it is easy to find a man who is short in his accounts to borrow from a friend and then return the amount when the inspection reaches him."

He also said that four thousand employees in the New York Post-Office, and the fact that the accounts would be produced as a result that would be definite."

Small Here for a Dinner.

Small arrived in the city to-day at the dinner at the Republican Club.

BURGLARS GET MANY JEWELS.

Make Clean Sweep of All Valuables in House of Henry L. Calman, in West Seventy-fifth Street.

CLIMBED DOWN WATER PIPE

While Family Were at Dinner the Thieves Had Opportunity to Ransack Every Drawer and Trunk in the Bedrooms.

Thieves broke into the private residence of Henry L. Calman, No. 7 West Seventy-fifth street, last night, and took every bit of jewelry belonging to members of the family and the servants. There were nine persons in the house at the time, but the robbery was not discovered until three hours after the burglars had made their escape with the booty.

Mr. Calman has not yet estimated the value of the stolen property, but it must amount to several thousands of dollars, as there were more than one hundred articles taken. Not a single piece of silverware was on the list of missing articles. The thieves disdained anything but gold or precious stones.

The robbery occurred while the family was at dinner. There are five members in the family. Henry, his two brothers, Charles and Albert, his sister, Anna, and his mother. There were also four servants who were all in the lower part of the house while the family were at dinner.

From what has been learned since, it appears certain that the men—there were undoubtedly two of them—got in from the roof. The water-pipe leading down the rear wall of the building passes close to a window of a servant's room on the fourth floor. This was scratched, showing that it had been used to climb down from the roof into the window.

No one being on that floor, the thieves went through the trunks of the servants and stole all the cheap trinkets most of the family possess. Having cleared out this floor, they went to the floor below, where the bedrooms of the members of the family are situated. They ransacked every trunk and drawer here also and were so observant that they did not miss a single piece of jewelry. Having made a clean sweep, they went back upstairs, climbed to the roof by the water-pipe and made their way to the street.

Henry Calman changed to go to his office at 10 o'clock. He noticed that he went downstairs again without saying anything about it. Miss Anna went up two hours later. She saw at once that something was wrong, and in a few moments the house was in an uproar. The police of the West Sixty-eighth street station were notified and word was sent to Capt. Titus. Detectives swarmed about the place until long after midnight, but they have as yet no clue.

Later this morning Mrs. Calman, who is the widow of Emil Calman, the millionaire varnish manufacturer, gave out a partial list of the valuables taken, as follows:

Four diamond rings.
One ruby ring.
Two pearl chains.
Three jeweled hatpins.
Two gold chains.
Two diamond stickpins.
One old bracelet set with diamonds.
One old diamond-studded heart.
Four gold pins.
One diamond buckle.
Three gold watches.

Most of the valuable jewelry of Mrs. Calman is in a safe deposit box, as she is now in mourning. Her estimate of the value of the articles stolen was \$20,000.

Mr. Calman is the senior member of the firm of Emil Calman & Co., dealers in Japanese ware, at No. 230 Fifth street and dealer in stamps at No. 42 East Twenty-third street.

DYING MAN PRAYS FOR SPEEDY DEATH

Child He Loved Is Lifeless in Adjoining Room and He Would Join Her Soon.

Mary E. Gay, of No. 72 Anslie street, Williamsburg, a pretty young girl, died Thanksgiving Eve of tuberculosis, contracted six months ago. Her father, who nursed her, has the same disease and lies dying in the room adjoining that in which his daughter's body lies.

There has always been a close bond between the two and each knew the other's time of life was short.

"If you die first, father," the girl said, "I want to go soon after."

The old man echoed her wish, and is praying for the end.

It may be necessary to postpone the young girl's funeral, which is set for tomorrow, for if her father dies before it a double funeral will be held.

There are other children in the stricken household and they walk about disconsolate with their mother, waiting for the second coming of death. The neighbors are trying to comfort them. Both burials will be in St. John's Cemetery.

AMERICAN CORSETS LEAD.

Consul in England Says French Makers Follow Our Styles.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—American consuls in this market, reports United States Consul Making from Nottingham, England. He says so popular have the American styles become that the French makers are compelled to follow their patterns from the United States.

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RICH MAIL POUCH STOLEN BY A MAMARONECK THIEF.

It Contained 2,000 Letters, Many of Them Addressed to New York Millionaires.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WHITE PLAINS, Nov. 28.—Government officers are searching for a thief who stole a mail bag containing 2,000 letters from a Mamaroneck train, many of them being valuable registered letters addressed to New York millionaires who have country seats on Orienta Point.

The bag was the first and heaviest mail from New York and the West this morning. The bag is thrown from the train as it passes the Mamaroneck station on the New Haven Railroad about 5:30 A. M.

The train does not stop at Mamaroneck. Under the cover of darkness and before the carrier could find the bag the thief had seized it and run away. It is believed the mail robber belongs to the same gang that robbed the Catholic and St. Peter's Episcopal churches at Fortchester during the night.

The poor boxes were emptied of their contents and several valuable Bibles were taken.

AUTO PUNISHED BREWERY WAGON.

Butted It Savagely, Caromed Off, Crossed the Street and Demolished a Lamp-post.

David Krauss, son of George Krauss, of the Fourteenth street Dewey Theatre, bought an automobile last summer. He says he paid \$1,000 for it, and it was a reliable, family man's vehicle, easily managed and safe at all times. He used in the quiet precincts of Irving place and Gramercy Park, seldom venturing into the thronged paths of traffic.

This morning, however, Mr. Krauss made a tour of the city, having beside him in the automobile Edward Horn, a friend from Arizona, who is visiting the city. Mr. Krauss wished to show the sights of the town in approved fashion.

The trip through strange thoroughfares was negotiated successfully by Mr. Krauss until he turned into Watts toward Hudson street.

Then appeared a large brewery truck. Mr. Krauss stopped the automobile and backed it up with the levers to back it.

Instead of doing as desired, the automobile, as if impelled by some strange desire, jumped ahead with astonishing speed. It went straight at the brewery wagon, heading not Mr. Krauss's wild efforts to divert its course.

It struck the wagon and car, caromed off with the levers against the curb, jumped diagonally across the street and went ahead on into a lamp-post, which it demolished.

Mr. Krauss and Mr. Horn were thrown out, each being bruised. Mr. Krauss received a bruised face. The auto, having disposed of the lamp-post, went on, and finally brought a mass of kitchen, smothering machinery, which eventually became quiet in a niche by the stoop of a warehouse.

Besides Mrs. Young the most important witness for her side was Gen. Edward L. Molineux, father of Roland B. Molineux. He testified that a short time before his death he had visited Mr. Young and talked with him over his domestic troubles. Mr. Young leading up to the subject by telling about the disagreement he had had with his daughter, Mrs. Higgins.

The jury went out early yesterday afternoon, and after they had deliberated several hours, the court ordered it to deliver a sealed verdict.

The jurors discussed the testimony until 4 o'clock this morning, when they signed a statement declaring they could not agree. After they delivered that statement this morning Justice Rich discharged them. The case will be retried.

RESIGNED GAMBLERS GET A BIG BARRER.

Then They Wave Glasses Out the Windows and Drink to the Health of the Besiegers.

While Capt. Schmittberger's blue-coated and plain-clothed besiegers of Westcott & Jolly's iron and steel barbed castle at No. 169 West Forty-fourth street were stamping their feet to keep warm this afternoon an American Express Company dray rattled around the corner and drew up to the fortress. The driver leaped down from his seat and with the aid of his two uniformed assistants shouldered a barrel of whiskey elaborately decorated with tags and made for the iron gateway.

"Halt!" cried Roundman Gunning, commander of the besiegers, "what have you there?"

"Aqua vitae, 100 proof, officially stamped, tagged and branded, and consigned to Westcott & Jolly," replied the express man.

"Stop smacking your lips," shouted Commander Gunning, "show us the shivering troops, who had lined up and were looking at the barrel with greedy eyes. Aged to the expression: 'Show your passport and papers.'"

These were produced and the barrel was allowed to pass through the lines and into the castle.

A few minutes later as the besiegers were still sadly watching the barred entrance to the castle which the barrel disfigure, every one of the lower windows went up and there appeared a dozen or more of Westcott & Jolly's defenders, each armed with a whiskey glass which they waved in direction of the besiegers and drained with a note denoting that his mother, who was gnashing of teeth and growls of rage on the part of the plain-clad and blue-coated men.

LOST PLACE, INHALED GAS.

Sheppard Closed All Crevices with Paper and Was Dead When Found.

Walter H. Sheppard, aged 30, a resident of Brooklyn, Mass., and up till a few days ago employed by Sperry & Hutchinson, a trading stamp firm in Paterson, N. J., committed suicide last night, by inhaling gas. His body was found at noon to-day by two friends, who called to see him. They were shown to his room by a servant, and receiving no response to their knocks, they forced the door.

Sheppard was found in bed fully dressed. He had stuffed all the openings with paper, and on the stand left of his bed was a bottle of gas.

He had lost his position only a few days ago. He was a divorced man. His former wife is said to be living in this city.

DROPS DEAD BEFORE PUPIL.

Wm. Rauchfuss, a Paterson Musician, Victim of Heart Disease.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 28.—William H. Rauchfuss, a music teacher, dropped dead of heart disease this morning in the home of ex-Mayor Christian Braun while he was giving one of Mr. Braun's daughters a lesson.

Rauchfuss was organist of Our Lady of Lourdes, the Roman Catholic Church at River.

Small Here for a Dinner.

Small arrived in the city to-day at the dinner at the Republican Club.

STILLMAN IN JAIL CHEERED BY WIFE

Following Reconciliation He Finds Her a Forgiving Helpmeet and Hopeful, Although He Faces Prison Term.

MADE FULL CONFESSION.

Husband Told of His Double Life and the Sorrow He Felt for Perfidy, and Now Mrs. Stillman Is a Daily Caller on Him in His Cell.

OUT ALL NIGHT, JURY DISAGREED.

Unable to Reach Decision in Case in Which Gen. Molineux Was a Witness.

A jury in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, after deliberating all night over the testimony in the suit brought by Mrs. Augusta M. C. Higgins against her mother, Mrs. Augusta M. C. Young, has disagreed. Mrs. Young is executrix under her husband's will of the \$400,000 estate which he left, and Mrs. Higgins' action is to secure a share of this property.

The case was tried before Justice Rich, and Mrs. Higgins, the contestant, declared that her mother had exerted undue influence over Mr. Young to induce him to leave her all of his money. She also urged that her father had not mental capacity to make a will. Flora Ackell, an actress, and daughter of Mrs. Higgins, testified against her grandmother.

Besides Mrs. Young the most important witness for her side was Gen. Edward L. Molineux, father of Roland B. Molineux. He testified that a short time before his death he had visited Mr. Young and talked with him over his domestic troubles. Mr. Young leading up to the subject by telling about the disagreement he had had with his daughter, Mrs. Higgins.

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On Wednesday she left Elmira and spent most of Thanksgiving Day with her husband in his cell.

The wife's visit was a complete surprise to Stillman. He had supposed that his wife would never forgive him.

When Mrs. Stillman left her husband on Thanksgiving Day the couple parted with an affectionate good-bye.

Yesterday Mrs. Stillman spent two hours with her husband. Promptly at 9 o'clock this forenoon she appeared in her husband's cell.

Stillman has not yet been sentenced. It is expected that his punishment will not be more than two years.

GOVERNESS NEARLY KILLED BY GAS.

Was Found Unconscious This Morning in Hall Room She Rented Only Last Evening.

Mrs. Lena Hill, who keeps a furnished-room house, at No. 147 East Sixteenth street, last night rented a room to Miss Mary Lundey, twenty-five, who told Mrs. Hill that she was employed as a governess by a family living at the Mortons. House, Fifth street and Eighth street. The young woman had been coming to the house off and on for the past two months, and the landlady did not question her any more, but let her have the room.

About 10:30 this morning some of the lodgers in the house smelled gas, and called to the landlady, who was called. The door was broken open and the young woman was found lying on the bed unconscious. The tube from the gas stove was off the stove and the gas was on full.

An ambulance from Bellevue Hospital was summoned and the unconscious woman taken to the hospital, where Dr. Hallowell and two physicians worked over her for nearly an hour before she regained consciousness.

The young woman was too weak to give an account of herself, and whether the gas was turned on by accident or designedly is not known.

WOMAN BLINDED; ACCUSES HUSBAND.

Mrs. Scher Says She Lost Her Sight Working in Husband's Paint Shop.

Mrs. Anna Scher, twenty-three years old and three years married, had her husband arraigned in the Long Island City Court to-day charged with abandoning her. She was almost blind, a condition which she said was due to her mixing colors in his paint shop at No. 66 Vernon avenue.

According to her story, she gave her husband all her money when she married him and he started this shop. When her sight failed he sent her to a hospital to get well. When she came back she found a blonde in her place. She says her husband refused to take her back unless the blonde was allowed to remain. The wife would not consent to this.

Scher's defense was that after the quarrel three weeks ago he arranged City Court to-day charged with abandoning her. She was almost blind, a condition which she said was due to her mixing colors in his paint shop at No. 66 Vernon avenue.

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PAYNE WHITNEY TO BUILD.

Buy Land Near Manhasset, L. I., for a \$250,000 House.

Payne Whitney to-day bought fifty acres of land three miles north of Manhasset, L. I., and will build thereon a house costing \$250,000.

His neighbors will be W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Clarence Mackay and Arthur H. Page.

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MAY HAVE SEEN LOVER DROWN.

He, after Quarrelling with His Sweetheart, Rushed to Ferry Boat and Sprang Overboard in Midstream.

HYSTERICAL WOMAN ABOARD

Fell Fainting in Cabin of Boat, but Went Away Without Disclosing Her Identity Before His Hat and Coat Were Found.

After a "spat" with his sweetheart, Miss Emma Lielr, of No. 113 West Thirtieth street, last Wednesday night, Lafayette Coyle, of No. 161 West Twenty-seventh street, walked to the Hoboken Ferry at the foot of West Fourth street and boarding the outgoing ferryboat Hoboken jumped overboard in midstream. His coat and hat, which were identified to-day, gave the first clue to the identity of the desperate young man.

Whether or not Miss Lielr was aware of her sweetheart's act remains to be seen. A young woman answering her description was a passenger on the Hoboken when the young man went to his death. She staggered into the woman's cabin, her handkerchief before her face. She became hysterical and fell to the floor of the cabin in a total collapse.

Other women passengers went to her assistance, bathed her temples with cold water and chafed her hands and wrists. It was not until the ferryboat reached the ally in Hoboken that the young woman was revived. Then she looked vacantly around and gave an exclamation, mentioning a name which the passengers could not distinguish. She left the boat supported by two women passengers.

The hour was then after midnight. Later a deckhand found a man's coat and derby hat on the after part of the ferryboat. This discovery was made no one had appreciated the cause of the young woman's remarkable conduct.

It developed to-day when the hat and coat were identified by a brother-in-law of Coyle that the latter was engaged to Miss Lielr next month. They preceded great devotion to each other. Last Wednesday night Coyle called as was his wont on Miss Lielr at her home. The young couple had some slight misunderstanding over a trifling matter. Young Coyle went to the street door, to which Miss Lielr accompanied him.

"There Miss Lielr was heard to say, 'I will never make up with you.'"

Coyle was heard to reply, "If you don't forgive me I will kill myself."

"I will not forgive you," Miss Lielr answered.

Coyle then left the house. He must have gone directly to the Hoboken Ferry instead of uptown, and deliberately boarded the boat for the purpose of taking his life.

Overlook him and went with him to the ferryboat. He was seen to jump overboard. Wednesday night learned the identity of the young woman who fainted in the cabin.

Simply state which book is wanted and address Dr. Shoop, Box 740, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys.
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men (small).
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

Don't's Nervous System are often cured by one or two bottles of Dr.

CHILDREN SAID MOTHER DRANK.

Even the Woman Might Have Escaped Workhouse but for Lawyer's Remark.

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